

Hope Star

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The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, to widely circulate advertisements, and to furnish the check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide. —Col. McCormick.

The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the resources of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.
More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a network of all-weather roads each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road toll.
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.
Encourage farm organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.
Efficient government, and a more efficient government through the better system of expenditures.
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

The Campaign Warms Up

JOHN C. SHEFFIELD, the fiery county judge from Helena, opened his campaign for governor with an address at Sheridan Saturday.

Arkansas voters who watch carefully each new candidate will be particularly interested in what Judge Sheffield has to say. They are acquainted with the other candidates, Governor Parnell, Lieutenant-Governor Cazort and young Brooks Hays—but the judge, coming from a local political field, has still to present himself to the majority of the state.

Judge Sheffield went on record as opposed to issuing any additional state bonds. He asked for the repeal of the present state income tax law. And he wants at least one member of the State Highway Commission elected by direct vote of the people.

He makes a strong attack on extravagance and waste which he says has characterized the present administration—and this, more than his specific recommendations, will appeal to the average voter.

If we might summarize public sentiment as we personally have found it, Arkansas is uneasy today over the increasing total of the funded debt. This does not mean the state highway debt, for that carries itself out of the revenues of the gasoline tax. But it means all the various loans and bonds contracted for buildings, pensions and department expenses at Little Rock.

It isn't the total amount of indebtedness that means anything. Arkansas wants to know if she got somewhere near a dollar's value for a dollar expended—which in politics might be discounted to about 80 cents.

The issue of the 1930 gubernatorial campaign, as we see it, rests upon the legislative record of the present administration—and not upon the State Highway Commission.

The Star believes in the long-term, appointive commission. It is absolutely opposed to returning the commission either in whole or in part to a direct vote of the people. As a voter we are unable to understand, and unwilling to be responsible for, the details of Arkansas' vast road-building program. Every other state that has built any kind of highway system has begun by throwing out the politicians and setting up a commission of business men over whom the governor and legislature exercise a remote control.

Arkansas has been doing just that for the last four years, and most of the political squawks you have been hearing, are the result.

We are opposed even to the compromise offered by Judge Sheffield, that we elect one of the commissioners by direct vote of the people.

It may be that in his attack on the legislative record of the administration, Judge Sheffield will see fit to abandon this suggestion. We hope so.

If there isn't enough material for a gubernatorial campaign in the charges and counter-charges arising out of the last legislature, then the State Highway Commission certainly is a little white—and the candidates ought to all go home!

Judge Sheffield and Brooks Hays have both made stirring speeches in their first appearance of the 1930 campaign. Governor Parnell remains to be heard from. But the campaign gives every evidence of developing a sharp and illuminating debate over the affairs of state government.

It will be valuable chiefly for the information it digs up on the last session of the last legislature. We have rapped candidates who side-stepped the issue by attacking the highway program, because obviously they are trying to get into office with as little damage to themselves as possible.

Furthermore, a wrangle over the highway department will only succeed in re-electing Governor Parnell. He was elected on that issue in 1928. No man has a cinch on the governor's office, unless the other candidates give it to him by blundering on their attack.

This writer hardly has been friendly to the present administration, and the newspaper which he owns stands foursquare for a show-down on the record written by the last legislature. But if the candidates continue to growl about highways and refuse to give us the facts on the administration's control of the legislature, the only conclusion possible is that the situation is not as bad as it has been painted. And it would take a very decided optimist to accept that.

THE custom of giving away a piece of wedding cake is said to have originated with the Roman, who broke a biscuit over the bride's head while the guests scrambled for the pieces which were supposed to tell things. The office hereafter says it's too bad they don't use one of the bride's own biscuits.

THE SPRING SONG—WITH VARIATIONS



—WHILE THE OLD-TIMERS TUNES HAVE THEIR FOLLOWING—

—BUT FOR THIS BIRD THERE'S NO MUSIC SWEETER TO THE EAR THAN THIS!

PLAY BALL!

Daily WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON—No matter what happens in Pennsylvania's fascinating Republican primaries, there will be plenty of folks here, there and everywhere to exult over the defeat of the vanquished while bemoaning the success of the winners.

Those primaries continue to be the most absorbing topic of political discussion in Washington and with so much interest in them it is surprising how few persons have any enthusiasm whatever over a possible victory for Joe Grundy, the hard-bolled tariff lobbyist, or Puddler Jim Davis, the secretary of labor, who opposes Joe for the senatorial nomination, or for Mr. Francis Shunk Brown, the gubernatorial candidate, who shares with Puddler Jim the honor of having the support of the Vire machine in Philadelphia.

Pinchot Gets Sympathy

There is more sympathy than hope for Gifford Pinchot, fighting Brown for the governorship, but not very much of either. Looking at the thing from a nice high moral plane the fact that Gallant Gifford has no wealthy corporations to pay his bills or any strong political machine back of him is fine business. But from the standpoint of practical politics in Pennsylvania that's just too bad.

It's hard to imagine a more complete assembly in one contest of all the factors that make American politics so largely a game of insincerity, hypocrisy, machine rule, big money and big business.

There is, for instance, an old

theory that primaries gave the people in each party a chance to pick their own candidates. The fact is that there wasn't a Republican in Pennsylvania glibly enough to run for the Senate on that theory. Puddler Jim went in because he had the Vire machine behind him and Old Joe started because he thought he had the so-called Mellon machine in Pittsburgh.

When you get to the issues and if you can find any except that of "which faction is the worst," you're probably thinking of prohibition. Both candidates originally posed as dries. Puddler Jim is the candidate of the wringing wet W. W. Atterbury and the extraordinary wet Vire machine. The trouble is that Puddler Jim, who has no violent antipathy to a glass of beer, is the Vire-Atterbury candidate and, by remaining in the cabinet, wants to pose as the candidate of a dry administration at the same time. Brown, meanwhile, as a move to offend the entry of an honest-to-goodness wet candidate in the gubernatorial fight, has declared for a referendum on the state prohibition act.

OZAN

A. J. Robins and Sam Carrigan were visitors in Washington Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Luke Monroe and Mrs. Luther Smith of Washington attended the conference at the Methodist church here Sunday afternoon.

Misses Lillian Robins Pearl Hunt and Dewey Baber were visitors to Nashville Sunday afternoon.

Rev. L. L. Bolton filled his regular appointment at Binger Sunday morning and night.

Bro. Henderson of Prescott filled the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday for Rev. McQuire.

Mrs. Lo Fletcher, Mrs. Bryon Reed and Miss Maggie Fletcher were shopping in Hope Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Murphy and

boys of Prescott were visitors here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmon Webb of Prescott were visitors to W. A. Webb Sunday.

Mrs. W. F. Robins and Mrs. D. M. City were shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ford Stuart were visitors to Hope Sunday.

W. H. and R. O. Robins were visitors to Caddo Gap Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Irvin and children were visitors to Nashville Sunday.

Bob Carrigan was a visitor to Washington Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Barrow spent Sunday in Magnolia.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Robins, Mrs. Bell

Sevier Sets Date for Courthouse Bond Sale

DEQUEEN, April 18.—Bonds, to the amount of \$110,000 recently declared valid by the Arkansas supreme court to be used for building a new courthouse and jail in Sevier county will be sold May 3, if the market is right. These are serial five per cent bonds with final maturity in 1955.

Under the original plans, two

buildings were to be constructed, the courthouse to cost \$85,000, the jail \$15,000. County Judge Arnold and his advisory committee, O. Kolb, Horatio, Ray Edwards, Locksburg, and E. C. Hayes, DeQueen, are considering plans for building one structure by placing the jail on top of the courthouse. It is said there is sufficient money authorized to make this change.

Witt, Seibert and Halsey of Texarkana are architects.

Their Dad Rules All Italy



NEA Rome Bureau

These two healthy-looking youngsters are sons of Premier Benito Mussolini, dictator of Italy. The cameraman caught Bruno and Vittorio Mussolini as they were watching a particularly interesting sport in Rome.

McCormicks Return to Capital



NEA Washington Bureau

Joyous over her smashing victory in the campaign for the Republican senatorial nomination in Illinois, Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick is shown here waving a greeting to friends in Washington as she returned there from Chicago with her children to resume her duties as a member of the lower house. Left to right are: Katrina, Medill, Jr., Mrs. McCormick and Elizabeth.

Daily Cross-word Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Units of work
2. Another name for a clock
3. A ball of a cat
4. Small stream
5. Number of the Command
6. The blither
7. Place to sit
8. Stomach in Latin
9. A kind of fish
10. A kind of fish
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57. A kind of fish

DOWN

1. Ages
2. Go up
3. Shining
4. Gray rock
5. Dated
6. Near by
7. Positive elec.
8. Heterogeneous
9. A kind of fish
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(20) Wallis' Addition to a point on the said North boundary line of said Block Twenty (20), that is 125 feet West of the Northeast corner of said Block (20) of Wallis' Addition; run thence Southerly to a point on the South boundary line of said Block Twenty (20) that is 208 feet West of the Southeast corner of said Block Twenty (20) Wallis' Addition, and continue to run in a straight line across West Fourth Street to the North boundary line of Block Eighteen (18); College addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence East to the Northeast corner of Block Eighteen (18) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas, at point of beginning. All the above described property being situated in the City of Hope, Hempstead County, Arkansas.

are hereby notified that a petition has been filed with the City Clerk of the City of Hope, Arkansas, purporting to be signed by a majority in value of the owners of real property within the said territory, which petition prays that a local improvement district be formed embracing said territory, for the purpose of paving in such manner and with such materials as the commissioners of the said district shall determine to be for the best interest of the district, those portions of the following streets in said district, as hereinafter described, to-wit:

West Fourth Street: Beginning 208 feet West of the West side of Little Avenue (South Washington Street) Westerly to the West side of Ferguson Street.

West Fifth Street (College Street): From the East side of Little Avenue (South Washington Street), to the West side of Fulton Street.

Arthur Street (West Fifth Street): From the West side of Fulton Street to the West side of South Hamilton Street.

Sixth Street (Oxford Street): From the West side of Little Avenue (South Washington Street) to the East side of South Hamilton Street.

Little Avenue (South Washington Street): From the South side of West Fifth Street (College Street) to the South side of West Sixth Street (Oxford Street).

Fulton Street: From the South side of West Fourth Street to a point 150 feet South of the South side of West Sixth Street (Oxford Street).

Ferguson Street: From the South side of West Fourth Street to a point 150 feet South of the South side of West Sixth Street (Oxford Street).

South Hamilton Street: From the South side of Arthur Street (West Fifth Street) to the North side of Monroe Street.

and that the cost thereof be assessed and charged upon the real property above described. All owners of real property within the said territory are advised that the said petition will be heard at the meeting of the City Council to be held at the hour of 7:30 P. M., on the 6th day of May, 1930, in the council chamber in the City Hall of the City of Hope, Arkansas, and that at said meeting, said council will determine whether those signing the said petition constitute the majority in value of such owners of real property; and what majority; and at said meeting all owners of real property within said territory, who desire, will

Out for Senate



Having announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for United States senator Major George E. Butler, above, of Clinton, N. C., seeks to avenge the defeat suffered 30 years ago by his brother, former Senator Marion Butler. The latter was defeated when he ran for re-election against Senator F. M. Simmons, Democrat, present holder of the office.

be heard on the question. DATED This 19th day of April, 1930. FRED WEBB City Clerk.

Beautiful Women Use Mello-glo

Beauties who guard their complexion use MELLO-GLO Face powder only. Famous for purity—its coloring matter is approved by the Government. The skin never looks pale or flaky. It spreads more smoothly and produces a youthful bloom. Made by a new French process. MELLO-GLO Face Powder stays on longer. John P. Cox Drug Co. and Geo. W. Robison Dept. Store. —Adv. 6

Hollingsworth and Pangburn Candies MORELAND'S

There is more power in that Good Gulf Gasoline and Supreme Motor Oil

M. S. BATES agent Phone 24 or 924

NOTICE

The City will begin collecting tin cans Monday, April 28th, in Ward One. All cans must be in sacks or boxes, and placed conveniently for the crew.

RUFF BOYETT, Mayor

SOCIETY

Sid Henry Telephone 321

Let us mount on the wings of a morning for joy of the flight, with all longing, now soaring, staying, like day and dawn, swinging away, like a cloud in the light, immortal! I feel it! I feel it! I feel me up, love is might, cannot touch me. Time cannot hush me. At Hope and Longing, at strife, like I rise, on, on, upward for a strength! gaining breath! from the spirit of life!—Selected.

Miss Fanny Wimberly of Henderson State Teachers College, Arkadelphia, spent the week end visiting with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gorham had as Easter Sunday guest their nephew, Raymond Rouleau of De Queen.

Russell Farley of Shreveport was the guest yesterday of Mrs. P. A. Tharp and Mr. and Mrs. R. T. White. Miss Alice Armstrong spent the week end visiting with relatives in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sullivan visited with friends in Gurdon yesterday.

James L. Rogers of the State University, Fayetteville, spent the week end visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rogers.

Mrs. Virginia Higginson of Ouachita College, Arkadelphia, spent the week end visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Higginson.

Mrs. J. M. Dodson entertained Thursday afternoon at a party celebrating the fourth birthday of her little grand daughter, Mary Elizabeth Reed of Minden, La. Cuddling little Easter rabbits were given as favors, and pop corn balls and cold drinks were served to about 25 little friends. Mrs. B. F. Benton assisted in caring for the guests.

Mrs. W. M. Reed and two daughters, who have spent the past two weeks visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Dodson have returned to their home in Minden, La.

I. T. Bell, Jr., of Texarkana spent the week end visiting with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Rising and little daughter, Catherine of Texarkana were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McLarty.

Miss Willie Lawson, superintendent of schools in Mississippi county, is the guest of Miss Beryl Henry.

J. A. McLarty is making a business trip to Little Rock today.

The Knights Templar of the city, with 15 visiting Knights from Prescott, in full regalia, were guests at the Easter service yesterday at St. Mark's Episcopal church.

Miss Beryl Henry entertained at a perfectly appointed luncheon today at Hotel Barlow, as special complement to her guest, Miss Willie Lawson, of Blytheville. The luncheon table was centered with a silver basket of Easter lilies and orchid irises, surrounded by orchid tapers in silver holders. The white and orchid color note was emphasized in the place cards. Enjoying Miss Henry's hospitality, other than the guest of honor, were Mrs. Dorsey McRae, Mrs. N. W. Denty, Mrs. John P. Vesey, Mrs. Roy Anderson, Mrs. O. A. Graves and Miss Mary Arnold.

Tom McLarty and William McLarty made a business trip to El Dorado today.

Miss Jennie Betts of Fordyce, and Miss Helen Betts of Star City, spent the week end visiting with their father.

MOM'N POP



E WEIGHTY MATTER



NOTICE

All owners of real property within the following described territory, to-wit:

Begin at the Northeast corner of Block Eighteen (18) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas, and run thence Southerly along the East boundary line of said Block Eighteen (18) to the Southeast corner thereof; run thence Easterly to the Southeast corner of Lot Three (3) Block Seventeen (17) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Southerly to the center of Block Eleven (11) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Westerly through the center of Block Twelve (12) College Addition to the East boundary line of Block Twenty-one (21) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Southerly along the East boundary line of said Block Twenty-one (21) College Addition to the Southeast corner of said Block; run thence Westerly to the Southwest corner of Lot Five (5) Block Four (4) Johnson's addition to the City of Hope, Arkansas; run thence Northerly to the center of Block Sixteen (16) Wallis' Addition to the City of Hope, Arkansas; run thence Easterly to the Southwest corner of Lot Six (6) Block Seventeen (17) Wallis' Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Northerly to the Northwest corner of Block Seventeen (17) Wallis' Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Easterly to the Northeast corner of Lot Four (4) Block Seventeen (17) Wallis' Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Northerly to the center of Block Twelve (12) Wallis' Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Easterly through the center of Block Eleven (11) Wallis' Addition to the West boundary line of Block Twenty (20) Wallis' Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Northerly to the Northwest corner of said Block Twenty (20) Wallis' Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence Easterly along the North boundary line of said Block Twenty (20) Wallis' Addition to a point on the said North boundary line of said Block Twenty (20), that is 125 feet West of the Northeast corner of said Block Twenty (20) of Wallis' Addition; run thence Southerly to a point on the South boundary line of said Block Twenty (20) that is 208 feet West of the Southeast corner of said Block Twenty (20) Wallis' Addition; and continue to run in a straight line across West Fourth Street to the North boundary line of Block Eighteen (18) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas; run thence East to the Northeast corner of Block Eighteen (18) College Addition to Hope, Arkansas, the point of beginning. All the above described property being situated in the City of Hope, Hempstead County, Arkansas, are hereby notified that a petition has been filed with the City Clerk of the City of Hope, Arkansas, purporting to be signed by a majority in value of the owners of real property within the said territory, which petition prays that a local improvement district be formed embracing said territory, for the purpose of curbing, guttering, grading and draining, in such manner and with such materials as the commissioner of the said district shall determine to be for the best interest of the district, those portions of the following streets in said district, as hereinafter described, to-wit:

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Arthur Street: (West Fifth Street): From the West side of Fulton Street to the West side of South Hamilton Street.

Sixth Street (Oxford Street): From the West side of Little Avenue (South Washington Street) to the East side of South Hamilton Street.

Little Avenue (South Washington Street): From the South side of West Fifth Street (College Street) to the South side of West Sixth Street (Oxford Street).

Fulton Street: From the South side of West Fourth Street to a point 150 feet South of the South side of West Sixth Street (Oxford Street).

Ferguson Street: From the South

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Daniels and Mrs. C. W. Jackson left yesterday for their homes at Linden and Grand Saline, Texas, after spending the week-end in this city, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Powell.

J. J. Kirby, Jr., manager of the Southern Ice & Utilities Co., spent Easter with relatives and friends in Texarkana.

John S. Gibson, Sr. and son, Charles left Monday for St. Louis, to select additional show cases and store fixtures for his drug store, which is now being remodeled.

Charles Reed, manager of the Fair Store, made a business trip to Prescott Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walton Smith, of Batesville, who spent the week end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Heardon, returned to their home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Allen, of San Marcos, Texas, and formerly citizens of Hope, returned to their home this morning after a visit with friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hart, of Hope, went to Mount Moriah Monday, to attend the funeral of his aunt, who died there Sunday.

Mrs. Hosea Garrett, of Pine Bluff, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mary K. Lemley.

Miss Olga Bryant, of Nashville, was shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shores and daughters, of Texarkana, spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. McIntosh.

Miss Jewel Smith, of Washington, was shopping in Hope Saturday.

Mrs. George Clark, of Gurdon, spent Easter in Hope visiting relatives.

Prescription Druggists

WARD & SON
"We've got it"
The leading druggists
Phone 67

NEW GRAND THEATRE

Starts Thursday
Will Rogers
— IN —
"They Had to See Paris"
All Talk Music
Coming Soon
"SUNNY SIDE UP"

8% Real Estate Loans
ON IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY
MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN
Liberal Repayment Privilege
No Brokerage Fee
Hempstead County Abstract So.

The Husband Hunter

© 1930 BY NEA SERVICE INC. BY RUTH DEWEY GROVES

BEGIN HERE TODAY

NATALIE CONVERSE tries to conquer the jealousy which consumes her when other women admire her handsome husband, ALAN. When he receives a phone call to the home of BERNADINE LAMONT, a popular night club hostess who has outraged the same respectability of Westchester aristocrats by purchasing a home among them, Natalie demands that Alan refuse to go and that he give up the brokerage business of "that Lamont woman."

Alan tells her that Bernadine is the widow of a war hero who had saved his life, and that she is doing the only work she was able to secure in order to support herself and her fatherless boy, BOBBY.

After a bitter quarrel in which he accuses her for refusing to bend his children, Alan leaves and Natalie spends a miserable night alone trying to fight down her suspicions—never dreaming that Alan was listening to a grateful friend who had just told him that Bernadine's recovery is in doubt. She answers the question in his eyes by telling him that she has no relative or dear friend to leave Bobby with, and asks if Alan will take him in the event of her death.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER III

NATALIE! She, who wouldn't have children of her own. To have another's child forced upon her! Alan plainly foresaw a lot of trouble. But he hadn't long to dwell upon the unhappy prospect.

Something vaguely resembling an animated snowman of small stature tumbled into the room all of a sudden and threw itself upon the figure on the bed.

"Mummy, why wouldn't Nellie let me come in here before?" it cried in a very real child's voice. "What are you staying in here for, anyway, Mummy? Aren't you going downtown?"

The young voice was high with distrust of the situation, the strangeness of it. Why wasn't his Mummy in her room, putting on her pretty dresses and the shiny things that sparkled so brightly in the light? Why was she so quiet in here?

The questions did not really formulate themselves into words in the boy's mind, but they were there, nevertheless, to perplex his young intelligence.

"But, Bobby dear, you were put to bed," his mother reproached him. "Yes, but I waked up." Bobby explained, with evident pride in what he appeared to consider quite an achievement. "You didn't say a very nice good night to me, Mummy," he complained suddenly. "You were too busy with Dr. Wag-nall. I know you were here, I heard Nellie say so, and I wanted to say good night to you again, so here I is."

With his warm little face pressed close to hers, and his chubby little hands clinging tightly clasped at the back of her neck, Bernadine could not summon the sternness necessary to discipline him.

"Mother's tired, darling," she said tenderly. "That's why Nellie wouldn't allow you to come in."

Bobby drew off and observed her with an air of doubt.

"I don't want to 'sturb you, Mummy," he told her, "Nellie said I mustn't, but I's got a special prayer for you to hear tonight."

"Oh, have you darling? That's



At breakfast he was grumpy and refused a second cup of coffee, although Natalie was down to pour it for him.

lovely, but you must first say how do you do to Mr. Converse. He is a very dear friend of mine."

BERNADINE looked beyond the boy's cherub face at Alan. Bobby turned to follow her glance.

Alan had an impression of being put on mental scales and weighed carefully. He felt the scrutiny of averted candor, and he took it seriously.

Underneath the four-year exterior that was perfectly angelic, Alan saw an earnest little soul who would wait to take the world apart and see what made it go. He told himself that it was a bit silly to feel as he did—that he was glad he hadn't much on his conscience. But in view of the fact that he might some day be the boy's foster father, he thought it was excusable.

"How do you do, Bobby?" he said, with the dignity that is so often denied children.

Bobby was won. He came over and shook hands as much like a man as he could. The faithful Nellie, afraid of the day when she or someone else would have to tell him that his Mummy had gone away on a long trip, already was beginning to prepare him with a feeling of self-dependence.

She had told him that he must be a little man and act bravely about anything that happened to him. Her training was taking effect. Bobby often remembered to curb his childish impulses.

Having told Alan he was glad to meet him, he turned back to his mother, filled with thought of his special prayer that she must hear.

She guessed what was on his mind. "What is it, Bobby?" she asked. "Something Mr. Converse can hear?"

Bobby considered Alan thoughtfully for a moment. He appeared puzzled. Then, very seriously, he asked: "Mummy, does Dad ever hear prayers when a feller's in 'practition' sayin' 'em'?"

Bernadine smiled with her eyes. "Why, dear?" she countered gravely.

Again Bobby looked solemnly at Alan, but now his eyes were be-

ginning to shine with the eagerness of his spirit.

"Because," he burst out rapturously, "I think Dad's answered 'em, 'fore I dot all ready to ask Him to."

He paused expectantly, but Bernadine waited for him to explain in his own way.

"I was goin' to pray Him to send me a daddy," he went on excitedly, "so I could grow up to be just like him."

Here he stood up and thrust out his chest as though he wanted to let everybody see what a man he'd be if only he had a daddy to emulate.

ALAN choked on the laughter that forced itself into his throat, and left the answer to Bernadine. She lay very still and white-faced, until Bobby broke the silence with a peremptory "Well?"

"Do you," she said slowly, "think you would like Mr. Converse for a daddy, Bobby?"

Bobby surveyed Alan intently. Then: "I think us would be very good friends," he said gravely.

Alan felt a warm glow around his heart. "Thanks, old man," he said. "I thin' so, too."

Suddenly Bernadine reached out her arms to him. "You may be sure your prayer was heard, dear," she said softly, snuggling his firm body close. "But God may take a little time to answer it while He considers the best daddy for you. Now run along, darling, and ask Him to let you grow up to be like your own daddy, who loved you very much."

She kissed him and held him away from her. He was surprised by her manner. It wasn't like her to be so unsmiling.

Alan stood up and bent over him when he came and offered his hand. "Good night, Bobby," he said gently. "May I come to see you again?"

Bobby's face brightened instantly. "Do you know any games?" he cried delightedly.

"I'll learn some," Alan promised; "and I'll be back soon."

Bobby went to bed that night happy in the thought that a real grownup man was coming to visit him in the near future. His mother's friends weren't much interested in small boys, but learned with infinite disappointment. Surely this must be a daddy.

"Maybe he'd play horses!" he exclaimed breathlessly to Nellie when she tucked him in.

Before he fell asleep he took a

chance on Alan's potentialities as a regular daddy, and thanked God in advance. After that, he told himself, it would be harder for him to back out if he'd been intending to send him a father.

HIS mother, too, slept with a rare peace of mind. Her trust in Alan was absolute. She was ready now for the long trek. Alan alone was worried, deeply worried. He knew he could never retract the promise he had made that night to look after Bobby. The memory of the relief that had shown itself in the way Bernadine thanked him when Bobby left them would remain with him always.

On the way home he had decided to tell Natalie about it right away and get the issue settled. But Natalie wasn't in the house. Alan rapped at her door, waited, turned the handle and entered her room.

He felt his courage cooling even then. And later it deserted him altogether. He heard her come in, heard her stirring about in her room long after he had gone to bed.

He sat up and reached for the silk dressing gown that had been her first Christmas present to him after they were married, but abruptly changed his mind and turned out his reading lamp with a decisiveness that belied the unsettled state of his mind.

He knew he would lose patience with her if she spoke unkindly of Bernadine while the latter's tragic condition was still vividly fresh in his mind. He decided to wait. But he hated uncertainty.

At breakfast he was grumpy and refused a second cup of coffee, although Natalie was down to pour it for him. Her appearance should have induced a better mood in him.

She was a lovely woman. Alan had been wont to think of the word vision in connection with her. Her hair was the color of honeycomb, and her eyes seemed to be the hue of the dress she wore, if it were blue, brown, green, yellow or gray.

People who knew her were always speculating about the color of her eyes. Seen in brown, she was called hazel-eyed. Those who saw her in black swore that her orbs were gray. But all agreed that they were rarely beautiful.

Alan, glancing at her now, thought of a tiger's eyes, searing, perhaps, the feline remark that was on the tip of her tongue.

(To Be Continued)

Now Playing
NEW GRAND THEATRE
TALK — SOUND — MUSIC
FOR ADULTS ONLY
No Children
A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION

Jazz Mad - Gin-Infamed - Hop-Crazed Youth on the Loose!

THE PACE THAT KILLS
A STARTLING STORY OF BOYS AND GIRLS WHO PLAYED TOO VIOLENTLY WITH THE JOY OF LIVING

SEE The Wild "Hooch" The Gin-Infamed Flappers Dance of the Hop heads—fight to a finish! Speed! Speed! Speed!

BY MRS. WALLACE REID
SEXATION
NEW 1930

MONEY POSITIVELY REFUNDED IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED

Skating Season to End Saturday

Skating season in Hope will end Saturday night according to Chas. Shiver, owner of the building. The building is being leased but it is not known at this time what amusement will be held, probably dancing and prize fights.

FOR SALE

1930 Buick Coupe. Good as new at a great sacrifice. Half cash—rest monthly payments.

Chas. Wilson
P. O. Box 286 Phone 40

For those new White Shoes

We have all the necessary articles to keep your shoes neat and shining. White polish for your new white kid shoes and neutral polish for the light shades. Also all colors of polish for other shoes. As well as brushes to apply it with.

John P. Cox Drug Co.
Phone 84
We Give Early Stamps

A PAGE of SPORT NEWS

HOOKS AND SLIDES

by William Braucher

Scattered Notes

Johnny Risko was technically knocked out by Max Schmeling and handed Jack Sharkey a generous pasting, but he is expected that Sharkey will beat the young man from Germany.

Alfred Warner of the Pirates has been slow in recovering from an operation, and he probably will be riding the bench for a week or so after the season opens.

The Brooklyn people arise and shout that Glenn Wright's return to form will mean at least 50 more runs for the Robins this season.

Jewel Ens, the new manager of the Pirates, played only 67 games of major league baseball. But then Joe McCarthy didn't even play one.

Thought Funk Was Punk

Miller Huggins had plenty of chances to grab Elias Funk, who is to do an outfield job for Detroit this year. But the Hugs never could see Elias as a ball player.

The recent injury to Babe Ruth's leg just goes to show that you can't carry a piano around on a couple of toothpicks very long and get away with it.

Alfonso Lopez, the new catcher Uncle Robbie picked up, hit .414 during eight games in the spring training belt, tra la la!

With a battery-like Adolfo Luque and Alfonso Lopez, Uncle Robbie has a unique combination. But then Uncle Robbie probably kills 'em both Oscar.

Joe Bush, the former Yankee pitcher, says there was less harmony on the bench of the New York Yankees in 1922 than any team he ever was on. And in 1922 the Yankees won the championship.

John McGraw has a chance to even up with Connie Mack on championships this year. The score now stands 2 to 1 on their play-offs in the world series, in favor of Mack. McGraw beat Mack in 1905 and Connie beat McGraw in 1911 and 1913.

It's All Figgered Out

Glenn Wright says that if Dazzy Vance can win 25 games, and Moss and Clark 20 apiece, and Luque and Elliott come

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

SOME good right hands in the right racket are like slow balls in baseball. . . . No matter how they are hung, the recipient can't escape 'em. . . . Thus with Tuffy Griffiths and the fascinating right of Jack Gagnon. . . . Plenty of people have ducked Jack's right, but Tuffy couldn't. Al Grabowski, young pitcher who impressed Gabby Street this spring, was a clerk in an automobile plant at Wilkes-Barre. . . . He went to see a semi-pro game one day. . . . Was called on to pitch and won it. . . . Just another "natural." . . . For four years with Rochester, Al had a bad arm. . . . Ernest Orsatti used to double for Buster Keaton in the films, and played indoor baseball for years in the Hollywood studio-league before going to the Cardinals. . . . Evar Swanson, swift young outfielder of the Cincinnati Reds, was named for Ivar, the Viking. . . . Wally Gilbert, the neat third-sacker of the Robins, was Yankee property in 1926, but Jumping Joe Dugan's circus knee was behaving nicely at that time so Wally was crowded out.

through with 12 apiece, and Phelps, Newsome and Moore take 10 between them, Brooklyn mind you, will win a pennant.

J. H. W. writes in to ask why we don't like Schmeling's chances to beat Sharkey, when Sharkey has lost to such people as Romero Rojas, Eddie Record, Charley Weinert, Jim Maloney and Bud Gorman.

Our only reply to J. H. W. is a question. Has J. H. W. ever seen Gypsy Daniels, who knocked out Maxie in 1923 A. D.?

The baseball field captain's most arduous duty nowadays consists of handing the lineup to the umpires.

There may or may not be something singularly appropriate in the fact that the two St. Louis managers this year, Gabby Street and Bill Killefer, are old catchers.

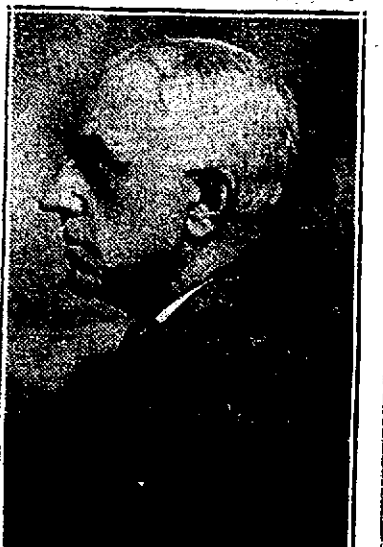
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



William McComb Joins L. and A. Co.

Becomes Agricultural Agent for Local Railroad

B. S. Atkinson, senior vice-president of the Louisiana & Arkansas



railroad, has announced the appointment of William McComb of Little Rock, as agricultural commissioner of the L. & A., with headquarters in the Union Indemnity Building, New Orleans.

Mr. McComb is the editor of Dixie basketball and in football, ran the hurdles in track, and also won his letter at tennis. He was in school from 1925 to 1929 and took his degree in education last June.

Schoonover's record is perhaps the most brilliant of the three. He played on three Southwest conference championship basketball teams and clinched his three years of competition in football by making the all-American. He played first base on the 1929 Varsity baseball team. His leap of 21 feet in the broad jump was good enough to earn a track letter this spring. Schoonover is at present working in a football picture in Hollywood, but will return to Fayetteville to graduate with his class in June.

Schoonover Has Brilliant Record

Third Razorback Athlete to Win Letters in Four Sports

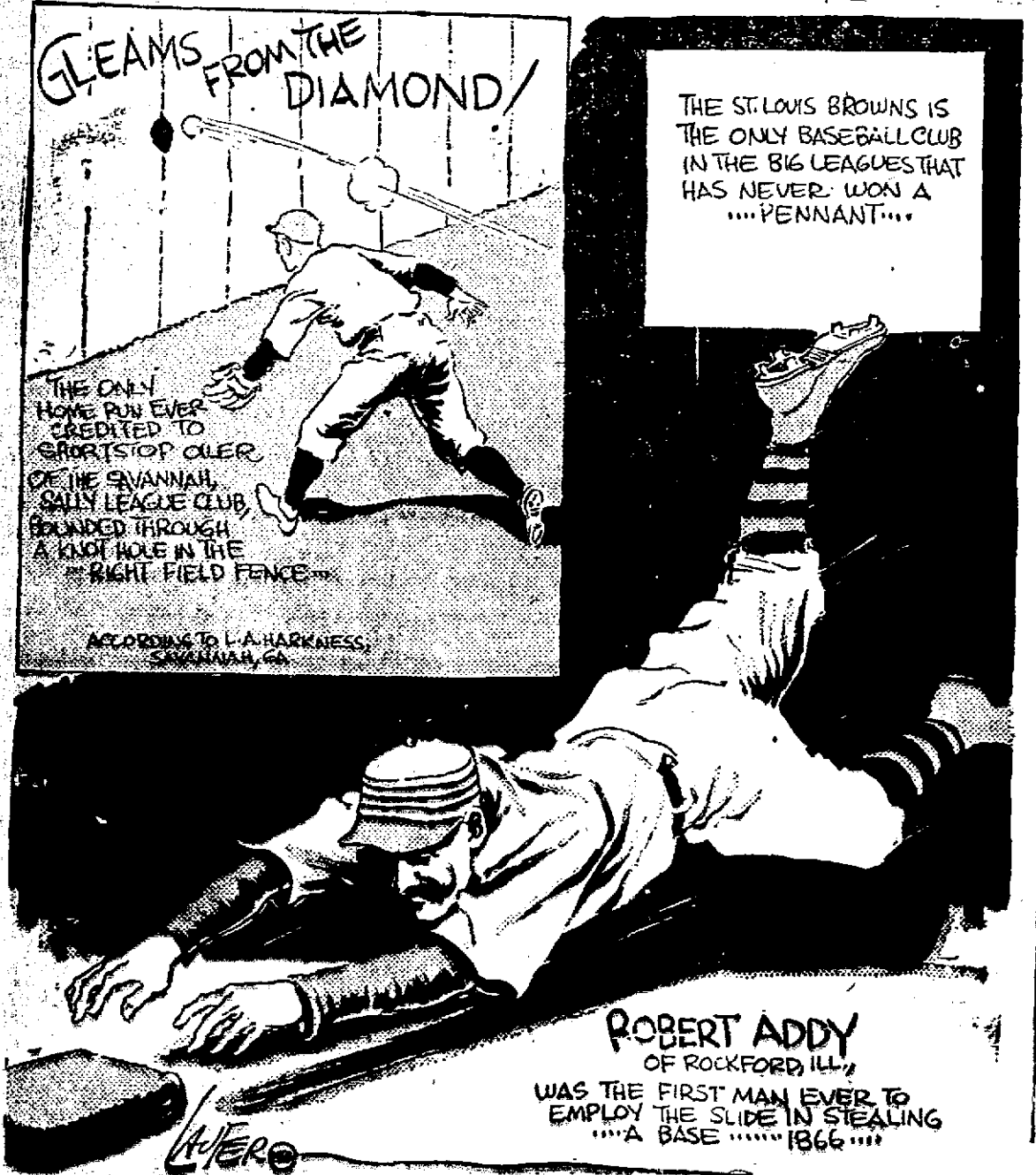
FAYETTEVILLE, April 19.—When Wear Schoonover, University of Arkansas all-American athlete, won the broad jump in the recent dual meet with the Missouri School of Mines,

he qualified for a track letter, thus becoming the third Razorback athlete ever to win letters in four sports. Schoonover already holds letters in football, basketball and baseball.

The first athlete to become a four-letter man at the University of Arkansas was James "Red" Ayers, who attended the university from 1922-1928 and won letters in football, basketball, baseball and track. Ayers graduated in 1928 with grades well above the average. He died in 1929.

The second four-letter athlete at the Razorback institution was Eugene Lambert, now coaching at Arkansas high school, Texarkana. Lambert was an outstanding performer at guard in

BRUSHING UP SPORTS By Laufer



GLEAMS FROM THE DIAMOND!

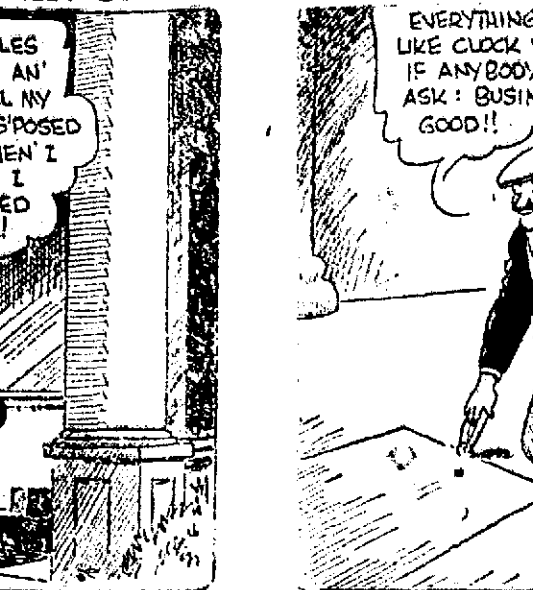
THE ONLY HOME RUN EVER CREDITED TO SPORTS TOP OILER OF THE SAVANNAH, SALLY LEAGUE CLUB BOUNDED THROUGH A KNOT HOLE IN THE RIGHT FIELD FENCE—

ACCORDING TO L. A. HARKNESS, SAVANNAH, GA.

THE ST. LOUIS BROWNS IS THE ONLY BASEBALL CLUB IN THE BIG LEAGUES THAT HAS NEVER WON A PENNANT—

ROBERT ADDY OF ROCKFORD, ILL., WAS THE FIRST MAN EVER TO EMPLOY THE SLIDE IN STEALING A BASE—1866—

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR!



By Blosser



The Standings

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

| Clubs | W. | L. | Pc. |
|-------------|----|----|-------|
| Chattanooga | 6 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Birmingham | 4 | 2 | .667 |
| Memphis | 4 | 2 | .667 |
| New Orleans | 3 | 3 | .500 |
| Mobile | 3 | 3 | .500 |
| Little Rock | 2 | 4 | .333 |
| Nashville | 2 | 4 | .333 |
| Atlanta | 0 | 6 | .000 |

Yesterday's Result

Nashville 6, Atlanta 2.
Chattanooga 4, Birmingham 3.
Mobile 10, New Orleans 8.
Memphis 5, Little Rock 2.

Games Today

Little Rock at Chattanooga.
Memphis at Nashville.
New Orleans at Birmingham.
Mobile at Atlanta.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

| Clubs | W. | L. | Pc. |
|--------------|----|----|-------|
| Philadelphia | 3 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Detroit | 3 | 2 | .600 |
| Washington | 3 | 2 | .600 |
| Boston | 3 | 3 | .500 |
| Chicago | 1 | 1 | .500 |
| Cleveland | 2 | 2 | .500 |
| St. Louis | 1 | 2 | .333 |
| New York | 0 | 4 | .000 |

Yesterday's Result

St. Louis at Chicago, rain.
Cleveland 2, Detroit 0.
Philadelphia 5, Boston 3.
Washington 7, New York 3.

Games Today

St. Louis at Chicago.
Cleveland at Detroit.
Washington at Philadelphia.
Only games scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

| Clubs | W. | L. | Pc. |
|--------------|----|----|-------|
| New York | 3 | 0 | 1.000 |
| Pittsburgh | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Boston | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Chicago | 3 | 3 | .500 |
| St. Louis | 2 | 3 | .400 |
| Philadelphia | 2 | 4 | .333 |
| Cincinnati | 2 | 4 | .333 |
| Brooklyn | 0 | 3 | .000 |

Yesterday's Result

Boston 7, Brooklyn 2.
New York 2, Philadelphia 1.
Chicago 4, Cincinnati 3.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis, rain.

Games Today

Boston at Brooklyn.
Philadelphia at New York.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
Chicago at Cincinnati.

TEXAS LEAGUE

| Clubs | W. | L. | Pc. |
|---------------|----|----|------|
| Wichita Falls | 7 | 4 | .637 |
| Beaumont | 7 | 4 | .637 |
| Shreveport | 7 | 4 | .637 |
| Houston | 6 | 6 | .500 |
| San Antonio | 5 | 6 | .455 |
| Waco | 5 | 7 | .416 |
| Dallas | 4 | 7 | .364 |
| Fort Worth | 4 | 7 | .364 |

Yesterday's Result

Fort Worth 7, Dallas 3.
San Antonio 9, Waco 7.
Shreveport 0, Wichita Falls 1.
Beaumont 7, Houston 4.

The Dairies, a monthly magazine devoted to Southern agricultural development. He is also the dairy engineer for the Arkansas Bankers association and chairman of the consumption division of the Pulaski county Dairy development movement. He is well known as a writer and speaker on agricultural and dairy chemistry and economics.

In announcing the appointment of Mr. McComb as agricultural commissioner, Mr. Atkinson said, "We feel ourselves fortunate in securing the services of William McComb who for several years has been doing splendid work in Arkansas agricultural and dairy development. He is a native of Pennsylvania but has been in the south for a number of years. He is a trained engineer and chemist and brings to the road a wide and varied experience in scientific studies and development work."

The appointment of Mr. McComb is in line with the policy of development of the L. & A. We feel that our railroad can be no more prosperous than the people along the line of the road and if by bringing expert knowledge to the services of the territory along the line we can increase their prosperity we are building the future of this road on a firm foundation. Mr. McComb is an able speaker and writer and his services in the development of territory served by the L. & A. will be so far as practical at the command of our patrons."

Card of Thanks

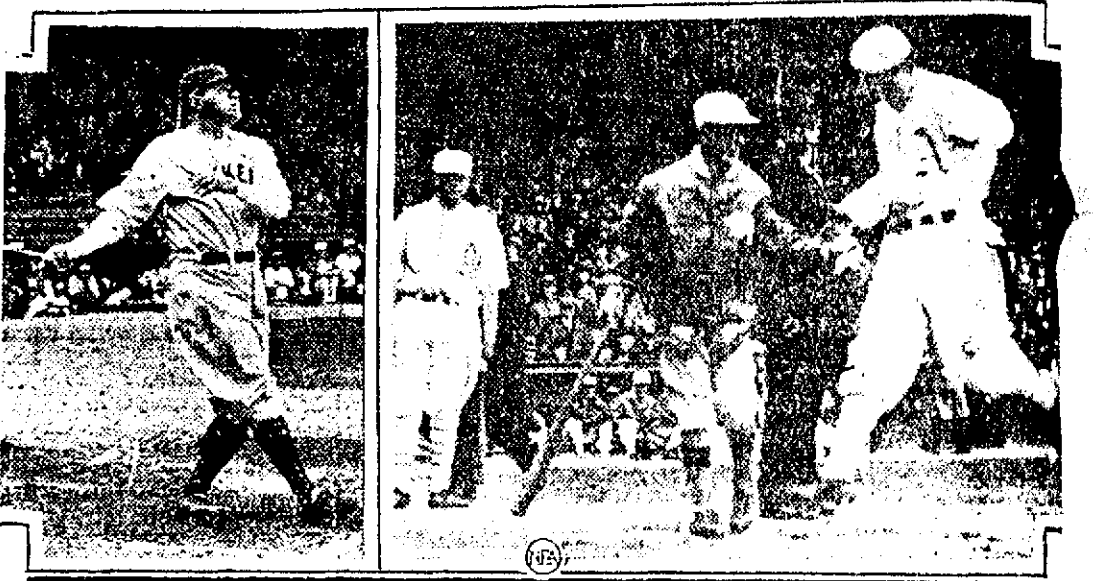
We wish to thank each of the friends and acquaintances of our beloved mother, wife and daughter, Mrs. Dan Hickman, for the kindness and thoughtfulness, and also the beautiful floral offerings during our sad hours. Mrs. Hickman will be remembered as Miss Gussie Shelton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Shelton, formerly of this city.

Dan W. Hickman,
Dan W. Hickman, Jr.,
Marjorie Anne Hickman,
W. V. Shelton and family.

Glycerine Mixture Stops Constipation

The simple mixture of glycerine, buckthorn bark, saline, etc., (Adlerika) acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and relieves constipation in TWO hours! Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Don't waste time with pills or remedies which clean only PART of the bowels, but let Adlerika give stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel. John S. Gibson Drug Co. Adv.

A Home Run—An dOne That Failed!



Horsehide spheres, soaring through the ozone of Shibe Park, Philadelphia, behaved temperamental in that opening game between the world champion Athletics and New York's Yankees. For swing as he did, as shown at the left, the mighty Babe Ruth failed to achieve a home run when the ball off his bat crashed into a cluster of amplifiers above the right field fence. More lucky was Al Simmons, Athletics' left fielder—and a hold-out until a few hours before game-time—who is pictured at the right crossing the home plate after a powerful drive over the right field wall in the first inning. The Athletics won, 6 to 2.

Why it's wise to choose a CHEVROLET SIX!

Choose CHEVROLET for Smoothness

The only way to get satisfactory smoothness in a low-priced car is to choose a car with a six-cylinder motor. Six cylinders save the whole car from the destructive effects of vibration. And they make motoring far more comfortable. In the new Chevrolet Six, you get every advantage of six-cylinder smoothness!

Choose CHEVROLET for Beauty

Chevrolet brings you the greater beauty of bodies by Fisher—styled by Fisher's famous artist-designers. Long, low and properly proportioned—and complete with every feature of modern automotive coachwork—Chevrolet-Fisher bodies introduce a new measure of quality and beauty into the low-price field.

Choose CHEVROLET for Economy

The new Chevrolet is just as economical as any car you can buy. It costs no more for oil. It costs no more for tires. It costs no more for service. And, in a recent officially-observed economy test, a Chevrolet won first place—averaging over 20 miles to the gallon of gasoline!

Choose CHEVROLET for Safety

Chevrolet's fully-enclosed brakes assure quick positive stops, rain or shine. A ball bearing steering mechanism provides quick handling in emergencies. There is a rear-mounted gasoline tank and a new non-glare windshield. And the combination hardwood-and-steel body construction is the strongest design known to the industry.

Choose CHEVROLET for Modern Design

Chevrolet gives you more than the benefits of a six-cylinder motor; its design is equally advanced throughout. This is evident everywhere—in the 4-wheel brakes, the hardwood-and-steel bodies, the semi-elliptic springs, the positive pressure pump fuel system, the long rigidly-braced frame, and the 4 hydraulic shock absorbers.

Choose CHEVROLET for Service

Chevrolet's owner service policy calls for free replacement—including both parts and labor—of any material that may prove defective within the terms of the standard warranty. Chevrolet's flat-rate charges are the lowest in the industry on many service operations—and, furthermore, Chevrolet service is available at more than 10,000 authorized service dealers.

Choose CHEVROLET for Comfort

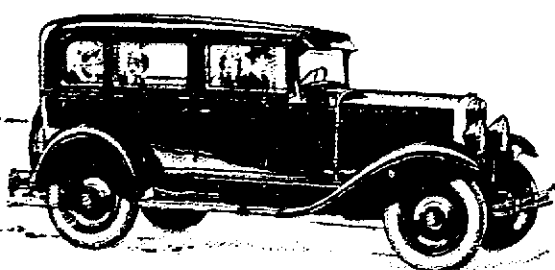
The very fact that Chevrolet is a Six means greater riding and driving comfort—because six cylinders prevent annoying vibration and drumming. Chevrolet also offers the greater comfort of four semi-elliptic springs—four Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers—extra-wide seats—deep, restful cushions—and adjustable drivers' seats.

Choose CHEVROLET for Re-Sale Value

From the standpoint of re-sale value, it's especially wise to choose a Chevrolet. The big swing is to the Six. And when you buy a six-cylinder Chevrolet you are assured a car that will be modern tomorrow as well as today. This is important to remember, for obsolete design always lowers re-sale value.

Choose CHEVROLET for Low Cost

Priced as low as \$495 at the factory, the Chevrolet Six is one of the lowest-priced cars in the world. And this low first cost is emphasized over and over again—in gasoline and oil economy, in inexpensive service, and in the low cost of replacement parts.



Roadster or Phaeton **\$495** f. o. b. factory Flint, Mich.

| | | | |
|--------------------|-------|---------------------------------------|-------|
| The Sport Roadster | \$555 | The Special Sedan | \$725 |
| The Coach | \$565 | (6 wire wheels standard) | |
| The Coupe | \$565 | The Sedan Delivery | \$595 |
| The Sport Coupe | \$655 | Light Delivery Chassis | \$365 |
| The Club Sedan | \$625 | 1 1/2 Ton Chassis | \$520 |
| The Sedan | \$675 | 1 1/2 Ton Chassis with Cab | \$625 |
| | | Roadster Delivery (Pick up box extra) | \$440 |

Prices f. o. b. factory, Flint, Mich. Bumpers and spare tire extra

Young Chevrolet Co.

Hope, Arkansas

Murder Backstairs

©1936 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

by ANNE AUSTIN AUTHOR OF "THE AVENGING PARROT" "THE BLACK PIGEON" ETC.

CHAPTER XLVIII

INTO the twilight of the room stepped a woman's figure. The soft closing of the door was followed by the click of the light switch beside it. In the dazzle of light from the four wall brackets Mrs. Letitia Lambert was revealed, leaning against the door, as if she was too exhausted to take another step.

From her lax left hand hung an afternoon paper, so folded that a two-column picture of George Berkeley was plainly visible to the detectives watching from the clothes closet.

Slowly she lifted the newspaper. Her closed eyes opened, fastened upon the picture with agonized intensity. With sudden fierceness she crushed the paper against her lips, low, dreadful moans throbbing in her throat, her usually serene face a mask of agony.

"Motiv!" Captain Strawn breathed in Dundee's ear and the younger detective plucked him to warn him to silence.

The woman could not have heard, but she lowered the paper, lifted her breast in a tearing sigh and slowly started to cross the room. Her right hand, from whose wrist her handbag dangled, went up automatically to remove her close-fitting black hat.

Dundee held his breath. The supreme moment was upon them. For as he had known they would, those tortured eyes flew to the dressing-table. Not once since Saturday morning—

she had returned to her room without casting a terrified glance at her dressing-table to make sure that the black-and-gold perfume bottle had not betrayed her, that it was still there. In its rightful place, it looked supremely innocent, for the black glass concealed the fact that, once nearly empty, it was now full. Missing, destroyed, it might betray her.

Handbag, newspaper and hat slipped from her nerveless hands to the floor. Jerkily, as if she were half paralyzed, Mrs. Lambert crept to the dressing-table. The detectives saw her stare at the label, which Dundee had printed and pasted upon the face of the bottle. A shaking hand went out to touch it, then shuddered away.

"QUICK!" She's going to faint!

Strawn whispered urgently. Dundee was in time to catch her as she fell, but she was not unconscious. For a long minute she lay passive in his arms.

Finally the paralyzed lids relaxed and curtailed the dawning agony of realization in her eyes.

Dundee was merciful to her. Motioning to Strawn to stay in the closet, he rose with his burden and carried it to the bed. Finally she awoke, her voice a gusty whisper: "How long—have you known?"

"I wasn't sure until today," he answered gently. "At first I couldn't believe that you, who said you loved Doris, could kill her."

"I did love her!" the woman cried, beaming her breast feebly with clenched hands. "That is what made it so—horrible. . . . Oh, I'm glad it's over! Glad, glad, do you hear? I couldn't have gone on much longer, trying to be natural,

having to talk of—her. . . . I was going to kill myself tonight. Why couldn't you have given me time?"

"Wouldn't you feel better if you told me about it?" Dundee suggested, very gently. "I am not trying to trap you, Mrs. Lambert. You realize that the evidence is conclusive, without your confession."

"Evidence? What do I care about evidence now?" she moaned, her hands still feebly beating her breast. "I warn you now that I'll not live to stand trial. I'll find a way somehow—soon! . . . But you shan't go on thinking I lied about being fond of Doris!"

"You killed her in a frenzy of terror, Mrs. Lambert, because she was determined to expose you, not only as Mrs. Berkeley's would-be murderer, but as Phyllis Crosby's blackmailor," Dundee told her quietly.

"Blackmailor?" she whispered, her eyes enormous. "I—never called myself that, but—I suppose it's true. . . . We all lie to ourselves, justly ourselves, don't we, Mr. Dundee?" she asked pitifully.

She was silent for so long then that Dundee was afraid he had pushed her too far, that she would not confess. But at last she cried: "Oh, what does it matter? It will hurt Seymour less to know the truth than to go on being tortured with doubts of Phyllis's love for him."

"I am sure of that, Mrs. Lambert," Dundee encouraged her.

"PLEASE try to understand—don't judge me too harshly," she began, in a weary, flat voice. "All my life until my husband died I had more money than I needed—and all the pleasant things that go with money and high social position. When my husband's estate was settled, I found that nearly everything was gone. You see, a woman had been blackmailing him heavily for years."

"The thought of marrying some middle-aged or old widower for his money was abhorrent to me and I was not trained for any sort of work. . . ."

"But to go back a little. A few weeks before my husband died—he was killed in a polo accident—I met and took a great fancy to Phyllis Denham. It amused and delighted me to force her upon society. My nephew, Tommy Carowdick, liked her immensely and I rather hoped he would fall in love with her. But Phyllis fell in love with Seymour Crosby."

"One Monday morning Mr. Denham telephoned me that his daughter was ill and hysterical, that she wanted to see me. I went. Phyllis told me a wild, almost incredible story. She had a friend who had joined the chorus of a musical comedy, opening in Atlantic City the previous Friday. As a lark, Phyllis accompanied her friend, staying backstage. When the show was over, two young men, thinking both of them were chorus girls, invited them to go to a roadhouse. Phyllis thought it would be fun to accept. There was some drinking—not much, she insisted to me—but several hours later Phyl-

lis awoke, to find herself in a hotel bedroom with her escort of the evening. She began to scream. Guests reported the disturbance. The hotel detective came and was about to take them both to the police station. The man in the case squared it with the detective, however, and left as soon as he could dress. Phyllis showed me a letter she had received that morning from Seymour Crosby. It was a proposal of marriage. She protested that she could not accept, although she loved him with all her heart. The fear of blackmail, she said, would hang over her head for the rest of her life. . . . May I—have some water, please?"

"SO it was Phyllis herself who suggested blackmail to you," Dundee said thoughtfully, as he held the glass to her lips. "Yes. But at the time I told her that it might be best for her or for me to tell Seymour the whole ugly story, trusting to his love for her. But that idea frightened her more than the other. The next day my husband was killed. I saw at once that no one for weeks and had almost forgotten poor Phyllis's dilemma until I saw her picture and Seymour's on the society page of a New York paper, announcing their engagement and early marriage."

"Phyllis called on me just before the wedding and confessed that she was in terror lest her companion of that dreadful night had seen her picture and had recognized it; that he would blackmail her, knowing that her father was a very rich man. Again I advised her to tell Seymour, but she said she could not; that she was going to beg him to take her to England to live for a year, at least."

"As you know, that is what happened. I visited in their home in London, then went to Monte Carlo, where I lost almost my last penny in a frantic effort to win enough to live on for a few months, at least. In was then—in January—that I conceived the idea of blackmail. Phyllis had told me the man's name, or at least the name he had given her. I typed a letter to her, signing the man's first name and asking her to send a thousand pounds in banknotes to 'W. L. Parker,' care of the American Express Company, in Paris. The money came. I asked for mail for Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Parker, representing myself as Mrs. Parker, and received the package without difficulty. It was—so easy—"

"That you tried it again and again," Dundee suggested softly.

"Yes. But the last time I was frightened, for I had her send the money to the American Express Company in London. Doris saw me there, but I was sure she believed me when I remarked casually that I was asking for my own mail."

"Phyllis told me that her worst fears had been confirmed; that she was being blackmailed and that her father had refused to cable her any more money. She could not meet the blackmailor's last demand. Seymour had sent for me, you know, to try to cheer her up. Me!"

Tears forced themselves out of her closed eyes and slipped down her pallid cheeks. "It was—the

night she died. I told her, begged her, to end it all by telling her husband the truth."

"At last Phyllis agreed to tell Seymour, and I left Phyllis on the roof to give him the message. You know the rest—that she died rather than tell him the truth."

"At the inquest Doris exonerated Seymour, of course, but she confided to me that she would avenge her adored mistress if she had to devote the rest of her life to the cause. Her plan was to hire detectives to trace Phyllis's blackmailor and make him pay for his crime. That is why she wanted the beauty shop—to make money more quickly. She never suspected that it was—I. She trusted me, was fond of me, until—"

"UNTIL Friday night when she saw you pouring wood alcohol into Mrs. Berkeley's perfume," Dundee finished the sentence for her.

"Yes," Mrs. Lambert agreed dully. "I did not hear her come in; she moved so quietly always. She must have been watching me for a minute or two, for she said: 'So it was you—who killed Miss Phyllis!' I knew then that she would have no mercy, would not try to understand why I was planning to murder—"

"I believe I do, Mrs. Lambert," Dundee interrupted. "There were three reasons why you wanted Mrs. Berkeley to die. First, you loved her husband, and wanted him to be free to love you and marry you—"

"But he didn't know! He never, by a word or a look—"

"I know! But you hoped he would marry you for Gigs's sake, then come to love you for yourself. And Gigs knew you loved her father. Friday night, in a fit of hysterical resentment against her mother, she begged him to divorce her and marry you."

"The drawn face softened, glowed. 'Did she? My precious Gigs! Thank you for telling me. But oh, what will she think of me now?'"

"The second reason, of course, was that you adored Gigs, the child you told yourself you should have had."

"Yes," Mrs. Lambert whispered and hid her face with her hands. "Third: the same reason you blackmailed Phyllis Crosby, Money. You could not endure the thought of poverty, of working for your inferiors, of being humiliated daily by a woman like Mrs. Berkeley."

"She deserved to die!" Mrs. Lambert cried suddenly, rising on her elbow to stare at him with wild eyes. "A drunkard, a fool, a selfish and cruel mother, a nagging wife to the finest man in the world. . . . But I gave her her chance to live! Even after she had slapped my darling that night, I made her promise not to drink the perfume Seymour had given her. I told myself then: 'I shall poison it tonight. If she breaks her promise, she deserves to die.'"

"But it was Doris who died," Dundee said.

He rose and signaled to Captain Strawn, chief of the homicide squad.

THE END.

Sues Millionaire



Mrs. Louise Poe Shelton, above, beautiful wife of John Malcolm Shelton, millionaire rancher and oilman of Amarillo, Tex., has sued for divorce, charging cruelty. They married in 1928 after a brief courtship.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR COUNTY OFFICE
County Election, August 12, 1936.

For Sheriff
J. E. BEARDEN
J. W. GRIFFIN
RILEY LEWALLEN
JOHN L. WILSON

For County Judge
H. M. STEPHENS
J. MARK JACKSON
RUFFIN WHITE

For Tax Assessor
JOHN W. RIDGILL
SHIRLEY ROBINS

For Town Overseer
(DeLeon Township)
SID TAYLOR

For County Clerk
FRANK MAY

and the finished catalogue will be in the mails within a few weeks.

The catalogue is being printed by the Arkansas Printing & Stationery Co., of which Ed McCordle is owner.

DEANN

Bro. Stingley filled his regular appointment here, Sunday at 11 and Sunday night.

Garland Michel has the mumps. Several of this place attended singing at Rocky Mound Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Buchanan spent Sunday with Mrs. Buchanan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Clark.

Obie Roberts called on Artie Burk Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burke, son Jack Lloyd and Miss Hazel Willis, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Lon Parriss' at Bluff Springs.

Friends of Mr. Elston Samuel are glad to hear that he is improving after being sick for several days.

Miss Lois Lloyd called anshshshh. There will be singing at this place next Sunday afternoon, everyone come and bring their "Priceless Pearls" song book.

STRONGER AFTER TAKING CARDUI

Oklahoma Lady's Mother Insisted That She Give the Medicine A Good Trial.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—"I had been very weak and run-down when I began taking Cardui," says Mrs. C. M. Sechrist, 2224 West Fifteenth Street, North, this city. "It was hard for me to get around, and standing on my feet hurt me. I began taking Cardui, and almost immediately I felt myself improving. When I had finished my first bottle, I was ever so much better."

"My mother had told me about Cardui, and insisted that I give it a fair trial. She had taken Cardui and given it to my sisters, and she was confident it would help me. I was very much stronger after I had taken it for several weeks. I continued taking Cardui for several months, as I felt I needed a tonic to build me up. My appetite improved and I was less nervous. My back quit aching, and I was able to run my house with less effort. I think Cardui is a fine medicine."

"Thousands of other women have told how Cardui helped them."

MADE BY WOMEN

For Over 50 Years A companion medicine to Cardui—Theford's Black-Draught for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilelessness.

As Hoover Opened 1936 Baseball Season



NEA Washington Bureau Here's President Hoover as he pried off the lid of the 1936 baseball season at Griffith stadium in Washington by throwing out the first ball for the game between the Senators and Boston Red Sox. The president's arm was strong, but he lacked control and his throw was wild. The picture shows, left to right: Secretary of Treasury Andrew Mellon, the president, William Mitchell, wife of the attorney general, and Acting Secretary of State Joseph P. Cotton. A small army of cabinet members and other officials attended the game.

Action Barring

Heflin Upheld

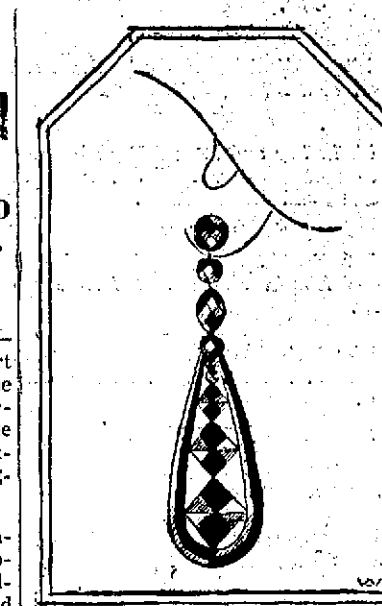
Fails in Effort to Force Name on Democratic Ballot

MONTGOMERY, Ala., April 18.—(P)—The Alabama supreme court Thursday affirmed the decision of the Jefferson county circuit court denying a writ of mandamus to stop the August 12 democratic primary, as asked by Horace C. Wilkinson, Birmingham attorney.

The decision has the effect of confirming the action of the state democratic executive committee in excluding Senator J. Thomas Heflin and others who failed to support the democratic ticket in the general election of 1928 from participating as candidates in the state primary this year.

The state democratic executive committee in session here December 16, 1929, voted 27 to 21 to exclude from the primaries as candidates all who failed to support the ticket in 1928, either by voting another ticket or failing to vote, but did not restrict them from participating in the coming primaries as voters.

The court's decision was on the ap-



JET JEWELRY is very new both in modernistic and antique design. A particularly interesting piece is this long earring for afternoon wear.

peal of Wilkinson from a decision of a Jefferson circuit court dismissing his petition for an injunction to prevent the treasurer of Jefferson county from using public funds in connection with the democratic primary in August.

Wilkinson contended that the elec-

tion would be illegal because of the state democratic executive committee's action in fixing different qualifications for voters and candidates in the August primary.

KC
Baking Powder
(Double Acting)

Same Price for over 38 years

25 ounces for 25¢

USE LESS than of high priced brands

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

STAR WANT ADS

And remember—the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

RATES: 1 insertion, 10c per line, minimum 30c
3 insertions, 7c per line, minimum 50c
6 insertions, 6c per line, minimum \$1.00
26 insertions, 5c per line, minimum \$4.00
(Average 5 1-2 words to the line)

The Want Ad Phone Number is 768

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Old Papers. 5c per bundle. Star Office.

FOR SALE—Old Papers. 5c per bundle. Star Office.

FOR SALE—Red Top and Orange cane for hay. Montis Sed Store. 17-31c

FOR SALE—Masterton Piano in good condition standard make, 88 note new scale and has mellow tone, will take \$100.00 can be seen at 702 South Grady Phone 292.

WOOD FOR SALE
Clippings and stove wood.
Call 245 3-20-26c

FOR SALE—Feeney dusters. Montis Seed Store. 17-31c

FOR SALE—Oak Bedroom suite, oak desk and chair, gas range, cot, wood heater, two oak rockers and fruit jars. Call 427W. Apr 12.

FOR SALE—Old Papers. 5c per bundle. Star Office.

Many packages of new, seasonable merchandise at Penney's today, by freight, express and post. 1c.

FOR SALE—Sweet potato plants, 400 bushel bedded. Certified by Arkansas State Plant Board. Orders promptly shipped. Prices per 1000, Nursery Halls \$2.50; Porto Rico \$2.00; Jerseys \$2.00. Postage paid. P. P. Davis, Enmet, Ark., Rt. 1 4-21-61p

WANTED—Roomers and boarders Mrs. Judson. Mich 17-30c

In Student Strike At Lincoln U.



Professor Elliot Van N. Diller, above, discharged from Lincoln Memorial University, Harrogate, Tenn., following a student strike, was served an injunction obtained by the president of the university restraining him from "interfering further with the student body in the way of agitating a strike." The striking students claimed inefficiency and injustice in the conduct of the school.

Former Hope Boy In United States Navy

George W. Clingan, Jr., son of George W. Clingan of Hope, Ark., enlisted in the Navy on March 4, 1930, through Texarkana and Little Rock Recruiting offices, and was immediately transferred to the Naval Training Station at Hampton Roads, Virginia. Word has recently been received that young Clingan has been appointed Recruit Chief Petty Officer of his platoon at the Training Station. He had three years military experience prior to enlisting in the Navy and this accounts somewhat for his early success in his naval career. He is a former resident of Delight, Ark.

Fair Catalogue is Sent to Printer

1936 Book Will Be in Mails Next Few Weeks.

The 1936 catalogue of the Southwest Arkansas Fair went to press Thursday with the first section, comprising 84 pages, it was announced today by W. Homer Pigg, secretary of the association.

Additional pages will be ready soon.

Backache

If functional Bladder Irritation disturbs your sleep, or causes Burning or Itching Sensation, Backache, Leg Pains, or muscular aches, making you feel tired, depressed, and discouraged, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Don't give up. Get Cystex today. Put it to the test. See for yourself how quickly it works and what it does. Money back if it doesn't bring quick improvement, and satisfy you completely. Try Cystex today. Only 80c. John S. Gibson Drug Co. —Adv.

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The Texas Company
G. H. Harrell, Agent

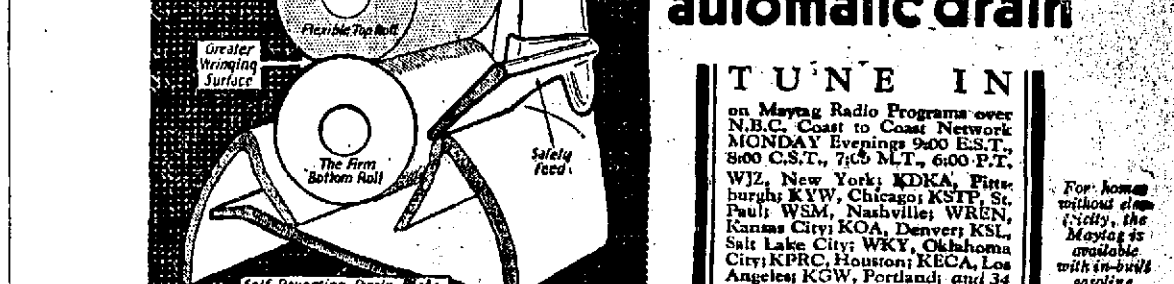
NOTICE

This will be the last week of skating. Rink will be closed for skating after this week.

Chas. Shiver

THE NEW MAYTAG roller-water remover

with enclosed positive-action automatic drain



TUNE IN on Maytag Radio Programs over N.B.C. Coast to Coast Network MONDAY Evenings 9:00 P.M. to 9:30 P.M. 7:00 P.M. to 7:30 P.M. WJZ, New York; KDKA, Pittsburgh; WYV, Chicago; KSTP, St. Paul; WSM, Nashville; WRN, Kansas City; KGA, Denver; KSL, Salt Lake City; WKY, Oklahoma City; KPRC, Houston; KGA, Los Angeles; KGW, Portland; and 34 Associated Stations.

For home without city, the Maytag is available with in-built gasoline motor.

THE NEW roller water remover of the NEW Maytag was developed at a cost of more than \$290,000. The enclosed, positive action, automatic drain shuts the water directly into the tub from which the clothes are wrung without spilling or splashing. The soft top roll hugs the lower hard roll removing all the water evenly from every part of the clothes . . . yet presses no wrinkles into the clothes. Buttons, snaps and ornaments go through safely.

PHONE for a Trial Washing with the NEW Maytag . . . the first washer to offer a one-piece, cast-aluminum tub and a NEW quiet, enclosed, lifetime, oil-packed direct drive. If it doesn't sell itself, don't keep it. Divided payments you'll never miss.

THE MAYTAG COMPANY, Newton, Iowa
Founded 1893

A \$4,900,000 PRODUCT

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Texarkana, Texas Ho t Springs, Arkansas, Minden, Louisiana Camden, Arkansas

Maytag Aluminum Washer

